

Personal Mention.

Sister Flora reports ten accessions at Truro, Iowa.

Brother E. B. Shaver reports eight accessions at New Market, Va.

Brother S. L. Showalter reports twenty-eight confessions at McClains, W. Va.

Brother M. E. Horner reports two accessions by relation at Brighton, Indiana.

When last heard from, brother P. S. Garman was holding meetings at Vernalis, Calif.

Brother J. D. McFaden reports progress among the churches in his field of labor.

Sister Dietz of Hudson, Iowa, speaks very encouragingly of the work in her home congregation.

Brother A. Brubaker writes an interesting letter concerning the work in the Kanemorado district.

All moneys sent to Sister Keim, treasurer of the S. S. C. E. should be by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft.

Brother Wampler, under the auspices of the Mission Board, is doing a good work in Pennsylvania, as his report in this paper shows.

Brother C. F. Miller of Zimmerman, Ohio, and sister Kittie Campbell of Dayton, Ohio, were recently married at the residence of the groom's father.

Brother E. E. Haskins of Johnstown, Pa., says that in spite of a hard rain storm at the hour for the meeting of their mission Sunday-school, there were 114 present.

Brother D. S. Lichty, in a letter dated April 8, says, "Last night Brother Harrison came down with the Gospel Hammer in an unusual eloquent way, that it seemed to fit everyone present."

Sister Rench, wife of Prof. Rench, has been quite sick for several weeks. We are pleased to learn that she is now improving, and hope that she may speedily recover from her affliction.

For the benefit of Sister Edwards, Springfield, Mo., brother Aaron Showalter of Adrian, Mo., says that Montevallo, in the southern part of Huron county is the nearest Brethren church to Springfield, he knows of.

In the contribution by brother C. F. Yoder, the title was plainly written, "A Tale Told." Whether Brother Yoder intended *told* instead of *tolled*, we do not know, but likely he did. If so, this item will be sufficient explanation.

College Notes.

Send for our new Catalogue.

Two new students came in last week.

The Summer Normal Term will begin June 11. Write for particulars. We can give you special terms.

The Bible class is growing in numbers and interest. Prof. Miller is giving an hour extra each day to seven young men in special Doctrinal instruction.

The need of Ashland University is more and more apparent. This conclusion is reached from many considerations. And by no means the least of these is the fact that so many young men—yes, and some who are older and have preached for years, are anxious to come here and take a course in BIBLE WORK, so that they may better understand the Doctrine and be more efficient preachers.

Please do not lose sight of the fact that the Musical Department of Ashland University is alive, progressing rapidly and doing first class work. Our aim is to give *thorough* instructions to each pupil, and our pupils are witnesses of this fact, and they are our best references. If you are thinking of giving your children a musical education, send them to us. We *can* and *will* do well by them. Nearly each week brings new students, and under the efficient management of Miss Sadie Berkley this department is rapidly gaining ground, and coming to the front. For further particulars address,

SADIE BERKLEY,
Ashland, Ohio.

Music was the first sound in the creation, when the morning stars sang together. It was the first sound heard at the birth of Christ, when the angels sang together above the plains of Bethlehem. It is the universal language, which appeals to the universal heart of mankind. It greets our entrance into the world, and solemnizes our departure. Its thrill pervades all nature,—in the hum of the tiniest insect, in the tops of the wind smitten pines, in the solemn diapason of the ocean. And there must come a time when it will be the only suggestion left of our human nature and the creation, since it alone, of earth is known in heaven. The human soul and music are alone eternal.—*Select-ed*. To be a true musician you must be a true man. Truth lasts longest.—*Mozart*. A song will outlive all sermons in thy memory.—*Giles*. Most pupils approve of high aspirations. They aim high, but often they aim and that is all they do. Few are willing to work hard to realize these high aspirations. It was not genius but work, yes, real hard work that made the great masters what they were.

THE OLD SHAWL.

Emma Hutton had come to Dainsford a few months ago to take care of her grandmother, who was growing old and feeble.

A dull life it was up at the cottage on Croft's Hill. The two women would sit in silence for hours, the only sound the click, click of Granny's knitting needles.

One evening Emma broke a long silence by saying:

"Granny, I wish you would tell me the reason you always unfold the old faded shawl in your trunk, and look at it every night. One would almost think it was something alive, you touch it so very gently."

"My child," answered Granny, "its just because of the love I have in my heart for her who gave me the shawl and taught me all the good I ever knew, that I look at it each night. I have done it now more than fifty years, and please God I'll do it to the end. If you would care to hear the story I'll tell it you."

"It was a bleak, foggy night in November that I stood on London bridge, a poor wretched girl without a place I could call home. The bitter wind made me shiver, as it cut through and through my thin dress. I was looking down into the cold, dark water. I had made up my mind to end my miserable life."

"Suddenly I felt a hand on my arm, and a sweet, kind voice in my ear saying, 'Poor child you are cold!'"

"Another moment and the speaker had wrapped me in a soft, warm shawl. Do you wonder now why I love the old shawl with all its memories?"

"In the days that followed, my new friend told me of the sheltering arms held out to each penitent sinner, and my life became changed and full of peace and happiness."

Granny's spectacles were dim as she lay back in her arm-chair to rest.

Emma never forgot the lesson of the story of the old shawl of human love and its power for good.

G. B.

OUR German Baptist Brethren are contemplating an Annual Conference in the year 1900, which shall be a turning point or the beginning of a new era in the history of their church. One brother suggests that prior to this conference, a day be set apart for fasting and prayer that the church may be cleansed from the use of tobacco. This is commendable zeal, but why wait until 1900 to cleanse the church from this filthy habit? The tobacco habit is common to all churches and it were a blessed thing indeed, if they could get rid of it. It is one of the kind that "does not come out, only by fasting and prayer."